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Providence Independent, V. 13, Thursday, March 1,
1888, [Whole Number: 662]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 13.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A. MARCH 1, 1888.

WHOLE NUMBER, 662.

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,

Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, PA.

Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,

Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA.

Office Hours:—until 9 a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Office Hours:—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

DR. B. F. PLACE,

DENTIST!!

36 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch
Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tues-
day. Gas administered.

CHEAPEST DENTIST IN NOR-
RISTOWN, PA.

N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
403 W. MARSHALL ST., COR. ASTOR,
NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the
new process for freezing the gums a miracle.
English and German spoken. (p4p4-88)

H. M. BROWNBACK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Jun. 25-1yr.

EDWARD E. LONG,

Attorney-at-Law,

No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BLACKSTONE BUILDING, No. 727 WALNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.Second Floor, Room 15.
Can be seen every evening at his residence,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Dec. 17, 1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,

Justice of the Peace
COLLEGEVILLE Pa.

CONVEYANCER and General Business agent.
Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,

Justice of the Peace,

RAHN STATION, PA.
127 Conveyancer and General Business Agent.
Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reason-
able. 27Jan.

JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,

(½ mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer

Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by
mail will receive prompt attention.
Nov-6m. P. O. Address: Limerick Square.

J. P. KOONS,

Practical Slater!!

RAHN'S STATION Pa.
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flag-
ging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estima-
tes, and prices.

LEWIS WISMER,

Practical Slater!

Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing
slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All
orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a
large lot of greystone flagging.

J. G. T. MILLER,

CARPENTER and BUILDER,
TRAPPE PA.

Estimates for work furnished upon application,
and contracts taken. All orders will be attended
to promptly. Jan. 1, '88, 1f.

EDWARD DAVID,

PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
COLLEGEVILLE PA.

Samples of Paper

Always on hand.

ISAAC LATSHAW,

Painter and Paper Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Contracts made and estimates furnished, and
all work done guaranteed to give satisfaction.
28Jyt

MRS. E. D. LACHMAN,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Attends to laying out the dead and shroud
making. Wax flowers made to order. 16sep

J. W. GOTWALS.

YERKES, PA.

Beef: Veal: and: Mutton!
Will serve the citizens of Collegeville and
vicinity every Tuesday and Friday. apl6-1f

SUNDAY PAPERS.

The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will
be delivered to those wishing to purchase along
the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe,
every Sunday morning.

HENRY YOST,

News Agent, Collegeville.

L. SPEAR,

Veterinary Surgeon!

GRATER'S FORD, PA.
The strictest attention given to all cases en-
trusted to my care. 14ap

JOSEPH STONE,
CARPET WEAVER

COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,
(Formerly Beard House.)

Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for
sale at reasonable prices.

DAVID SPRINGER,

MAIN ST., ROYERSFORD, PA.

NOTARY PUBLIC,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent

AND LOAN BROKER:

Insurance placed for one, three or five years in
the largest and most reliable Stock Companies,
at best rates. No assessments. Life and Acci-
dent Insurance policies a specialty. 28aply

H. H. YELLIS,

Carpenter - and - Builder,

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

Estimates for work furnished upon applica-
tion and contracts taken. All orders will re-
ceive prompt attention. All kinds of mill work
constantly on hand, such as window frames,
doors, sashes, moldings, etc. Will be home
two days in a week, namely TUESDAY and
FRIDAY, to attend to my customers. My
prices defy competition. Come and learn my
prices before you look elsewhere. 12Jan6m

Ironbridge Carriage Works
Jos. B. Wismer, Proprietor.

All kinds of Carriages and Wagons

Built to order.

The best material and workmanship. Prompt
attention given to every description of

REPAIRING!

Carriage Painting and Trimming executed in
the best manner. 28ap6m

- ONLY A WORD -

- WITH YOU YOUNG -

HOUSEKEEPERS!

As well as to Old Housekeepers desir-
ing to Replenish with

NEW GOODS

- AT -

Exceedingly Low Figures.

Having laid in a good stock of General House-
furnishing Goods, we can show you a

Nice - Line - of - Furniture

Such as Walnut, Ash and Painted Suits, Parlor
Suits, Lounges, cheap; Walnut, Ash and
Painted Sideboards; Common and Piece
Top Mirrors; Walnut and Ash Extension Ta-
bles, Cane and Wood-seat Chairs, cheaper than
ever; Bureaus, Centre Tables, Rockers, Cot-
ton and Woven Wire Mattresses, with latest
improvements.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Crockery and Queensware, Lamps, &c.

Latest Styles and Patterns, at Remarkably
Low Figures.

DRY GOODS

Such as Sheetings, Muslins, Table Linens,
Blankets, Cassimeres, Towelings, &c.
Also constantly on hand a nice line of

Choice Groceries, Hats, Caps,

Carpets, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Clocks, Hard-
ware, &c.

Thanking our many patrons for past favors
and soliciting your future orders, I remain re-
spectfully yours,

ISAAO KULP,

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

GROOM OR BRIDEGROOM.

BY WILL E. POND.

"Ay Jove I'll do it! there is no other
way of wooing her; so to the winds
with common sense and propriety.
Recommend me for the post at once,
dear Jack, and put me down your debtor
for life.

The speaker was Tom Rainforth a
hair-brained young journalist, and the
person addressed was Jack Fortescue,
Esq., land proprietor and gentleman at
large. Tom and he had been dining at
the Savage Club, and retiring to the
smoke room, had been elaborating a lit-
tle plot, hatched by the fertile brain of
the brilliant young journalist. The
facts of the case at issue were these:

At the hunt ball recently held in the
quaint old Lincolnshire village of Reves-
by, Tom Rainforth had the misfortune
(or good fortune, according to the read-
er's opinion) to meet and fall despera-
tely in love with Edith, the pretty daugh-
ter of Squire Everingham, who, being an
eccentric gentleman deemed every young
man a fortune hunter, and systematic-
ly closed his doors in the face of the nu-
merous admirers attracted by his daugh-
ter's pretty face, and her ample dot.

Tom had fared no better than the
others, but on confiding his sorrows to
his friend and guest they had between
them matured a scheme of romance and
impudence unparalleled in these prosaic
Nineteenth century days.

Squire Everingham was the right hand
man and general estate manager to Lord
Braintree, an office his family had held
for several generations; he was, besides
a landowner of no small extent, and a
magistrate; hence his popular title of
"Squire." He resided some few miles
away on the Lincolnshire coast, in a
moderately sized village, which consisted
of a single long, straggling street, a
church, a chapel, and some venerable
relics of the Saxon and early Norman
eras. The Squire occupied the great
white house at the corner of this road,
patronized the entire village, and was,
of course, looked up to with unques-
tioning reverence by the inhabitants.
He, however, never mixed with them
socially, and as his nearest neighbors,
whom he honored by admitting to a
questionable equality, lived some miles
away, the squire and his daughter lived
a somewhat secluded life, broken only
at rare intervals by visits from lady
friends to her, and by his journeys to
the market town or magisterial bench.

Popular as the Squire was in the vil-
lage, he had one blot on his escutcheon
in the eyes of the hunt (to which he
subscribed liberally), and in those of
the few county families in the neigh-
borhood, and that was, he had become
accustomed (since the loss of his wife)
to drink, "not wisely, but too well,"
and, as may be supposed, he incurred
serious censure for a habit not toler-
ated in these days. In other respects
the Squire was still the cheery, open-
handed man as of yore; his kitchen
door was ever open to the hungry.
The only other change was in his ap-
pearance: the tall lithe figure became
slightly bowed, the hair tinged with
gray; his riding in the field became
reckless and irregular, and (greatest
crime of all in a hunting country) he
commenced to "crane" at his fences and
knock his horses about for faults due to
himself. He also grew quarrelsome,
and new-comers, not feeling the same
amount of respect, or being under the
same obligations as the old inhabitants
several brawls had taken place, and in
one or two the Squire was severely
handed.

With increasing excitement and irrita-
tion of temperament he grew discon-
tented with the slow rate of speed ob-
tainable from his horse, and invested
in several fast trotters, and went whirl-
ing from place to place, to the danger
of every one he met. This was endur-
able in his sober moments, but when,
after a court meeting at the neighbor-
ing town, he insisted upon taking the
"ribbons" himself, thrashing the horse
into a gallop, going over or through
everything in his way, it became no jok-
ing matter.

On one occasion, returning home at
night, he drove over a stone heap and
spilled himself and groom into a broad
and deep drain that ran by the roadside:
on another he collided with his own
gatepost, smashing the cart to match-
wood and breaking his groom's ribs,
being himself dragged into the yard in
consequence of having become entan-
gled in the reins, whilst the horse was
kicking and plunging in all directions.

Grooms soon grew scarce; finally, on

one could be found to take the place
then, for some time the Squire drove
himself, and after having been several
times fined for furious driving by his
brother magistrates, they determined to
put a stop to the growing scandal by
declaring to him their intentions of
sending him to prison for a month if he
appeared before them again. This had
the desired effect, and set him seeking
for a steady capable groom.

Such was the state of affairs at the
time of the hunt ball; and the intention
of Tom Rainforth, as declared at the
opening of our story, was to offer him-
self for the post, drive the Squire, keep
him, if possible, sober, and, most im-
portant of all, do his best to win the
heart of the fair Edith, who was already
more than well disposed toward him.

After some preliminary correspond-
ence an engagement was contracted,
Tom entered into his duties, and became
the Squire's shadow. If anyone took
offense at the Squire's unreasonable
remarks he was always on hand to
smooth matters down, and for a time
all went well. Gossips noticed however,
that Miss Edith took a greater amount
of horse exercise than usual, and that
the new groom was invariably in attend-
ance whilst it was said that her latest
"fad" was always to see her horse clean-
ed every morning.

Truth to tell, she recognized Tom
the very first morning, and threatened
to denounce him to her father; but Tom
overcame her scruples, and of their
mutual misunderstandings, love-mak-
ings, and its attendant pleasures and
pains, I am no envious chronicler; suf-
fice to say she was pleased to keep his
secret, but woman-like, delayed her hap-
piness, and notwithstanding all he had
undergone to win her, declared caprici-
ously she would never accept him un-
less he accompanied her as groom to
the opening meet of the season.

Poor Tom! he had not counted upon
a girl's mischievous fancy, and sorely
against his will he bowed to the inevit-
able.

Downward steps are not easily retrac-
ed so the conduct of the Squire proved
for a brief period of good behavior
he gradually grew worse and worse un-
til he was nearly, if not quite, as bad
as ever. Do all that he could, Tom
could not keep him sober. Once after
attending one of the meetings, he drank
rather more heavily than usual, and
insisted upon driving himself home,
which he did at a gallop, escaping in-
jury by little short of a miracle. This
resulted, however, in a brief illness,
which gave Tom a chance to think the
matter over, and evolve a scheme to
put an end to these midnight dangers.

He had a brown-tanned leather rug
made for the horse, which extended
from the saddle to the tail, where it
was fastened to the crupper and loosely
girthed underneath; being nearly the
color of the horse, a casual observer at
night would not notice it. He then took
the horse out every night to exercise,
instead of in the morning, and by the
time the Squire recovered Tom was
ready for him.

During these weeks Jack Fortescue
made one or two surreptitious calls, and
in his quiet way had much fun with
Tom; but he only received his rallies
with a grim smile, saying: Let those
laugh who win, and the game is in my
own hands if I have but patience. You
shall dance at my wedding in the third
week of October."

"And see you as groom to the Lady
Edith at the opening meet—eh, old
man?" responded the imperturbable Jack
"Well, yes, I suppose so! But you
will get no laugh at my expense, I
promise you."

From this time, strange to say, no
further accidents occurred when the
Squire rode home; the horse went qui-
etly along, taking no notice of his fur-
ing jerking of the reins, or vigorous
thrashing, beyond a slight jump to left
or right as the whip struck his head or
neck. When the Squire rallied at it for
not galloping, Tom declared that it was
galloping at full speed, and that he
could scarcely hold on, and the Squire
in doubt, usually accepted his word.

Meanwhile, the groom grew more
and more steady, as though it had taken
his master's character in hand, and was
in league with Tom to save the old gen-
tleman from further disaster.

The opening meet drew nigh, and
Tom was daily teased by his fiancée as
to what he would give to be let off.

Tom laughed and said:

"Nothing! You keep your promise to
marry me the third week in October,
and I will ride to the meet as your
groom."

Edith looked wistfully at him, half re-
gretting her bargain, but too high spir-
ited to let him off his penance after
once imposing it.

At last the day arrived, and at 10 A.
M. Tom duly attired in a green coat with
brass buttons, a broad leather strap
round his waist, cords and boots, and
hat with a cockade, was to be seen
holding two horses at the front door.
The Squire had an attack of gout and
could not go. Daintily attired in a
dark blue riding-habit, Edith was lifted
to the saddle, and, with Tom riding
decorously in the rear, passed out of
the gate. Once, however, in the green
lanes, he ranged alongside, but Edith
was in a dejected mood and scarcely
spoke.

At last she said:
"Tom, dear! it's no use, I can't do it.
Go back and put on your own clothes;
I will not make a public show of you;
you have undergone enough for me."

"Nay! nay!" laughed Tom. "A bar-
gain is a bargain; you might want to
cry forfeit to your own stake; and dear,"
lowering his voice, "I cannot let you do
that now."

"No, no! indeed, I will not! I will
keep my word! But if you will not
ride back and change that hateful suit
I will turn back myself and forego the
meet."

"Is that so?" said Tom; "then here
goes!" and taking off his hat he drew
out a velvet cap, and unbuckling his
belt and throwing off the green coat, he
sat revealed in the Melton Hunt colors.
Tossing the coat and strap after the hat
he lifted her hand, and kissing it said:
"And do I still ride as your groom?"

"Yes," said she, with a merry laugh;
as my bridegroom."

At the meet speculation was rife as
to who Tom was, and owing to Jack
Fortescue the secret leaked out. The
Squire only stipulated that Tom should
still drive him, and gave his consent.

At the wedding breakfast Tom was
asked the secret of his success with the
Squire's horse. He laughed and said:
"Well, I trained him to stand the whip
on that leather rug he always wore at
night; and I had two pairs of reins, one
running from the bit along the shafts
round to the back of the cart where I
sat; and the other pair, which the Squire
used, were buckled to the collar."

Of course a tremendous laugh was
the result of this disclosure, and al-
though against himself, the Squire joined
in it, and proposing his son-in-law's
health, asked: "Who shall say the days
of chivalry are past?"

Tom and his wife still live happily to-
gether, but the Squire was shortly after
the marriage gathered to his fathers,
having been killed in the hunting field,
and a brass tablet records his manifold
virtues in the village church.—Journalist.

"Home Sweet Home."

George Melville is known to fame
principally as one of the survivors of the
ill-fated Jenette Polar expedition. His
return to America from that terrible
voyage was one of the inspiring causes
that led the rich Washington banker,
W. W. Corcoran, to have brought back
to America, the remains of the sweet
song writer, John Howard Payne. It
happened this way:

When Lieutenant Melville and his
companions reached Washington after
their rescue they were given a reception
by the principal citizens of the Capitol.
An escort met them at the depot on
their arrival, and, headed by the famous
Marine Band that furnishes the music
at the White House, the procession
started up Pennsylvania avenue. It was
a bright sunny day and the wide street
was crowded. When the band moved
up the avenue it played the heart touch-
ing tune of "Home Sweet Home," and it
filled the air with the old-time music
that has found an echo in every heart
for so many years.

In the first carriage rode Lieutenant
Melville, and with him the rich banker.
Mr. Corcoran had known and befriended
John Howard Payne in the strug-
gling days of the song maker, and the
tune awoke old memories in the rich
man's heart and suffused his eyes with
tears. He thought of the man whose
tender lines and sweet music had
brought joy to so many breasts, and re-
membered that his bones lay mouldering
in a foreign land, homeless even in
death.

Then and there he resolved that all
that was mortal of John Howard Payne
should find an abiding place here at
home. That night he wrote to Secre-
tary Frelinghuysen about the matter,
and the Government lent its aid through

the United States Consul at Tunis, near
which place the almost forgotten grave
was located. The details were soon per-
fected, and one bright June day in 1883
the remains of the dead poet arrived in
this country and were given a resting
place in the land he loved so well.

Mr. Corcoran bore all the expenses
attached to the transfer, and it was the
old familiar tune ringing out along the
avenue on that pleasant day when Mel-
ville came home that first awakened in
his heart the resolve to give a lasting
burial place to the poet's remains.—
New York Graphic.

A STATION AGENT'S ADVEN-
TURE.

A queer incident occurred after I had
had the station about two years. It
was in the fall of the year, with a great
deal of nasty weather, and trains were
continually late. The last passenger
train on our road passed me, according
to schedule, at 10½ p. m. The next
one passed at 7.20 a. m., and it was
supposed that the intervening time be-
longed to me. If the night freight was
on time, and if I did not get a call on
the instrument, and if there was no
special on the line, and if a dozen other
things did not occur, I could sleep
from 11 to 6. It may have occurred
that my sleep was unbroken five nights
in a year. On all other nights I was
turned out from one to three or four
times. The night freight should reach
me at 12.05—five minutes after mid-
night. She never left nor took up a
car at my station, leaving that for the
day freight, but made a stop seven or
eight minutes for coal and water. If
there was a special on the line, or if
there had been an accident, the freight
might have to side-track and wait, but
such a thing was rare.

As a rule, I was always asleep when
the freight came in, but somehow or
other I knew of her arrival. I knew of
it without waking up, and next morn-
ing could have told whether she was
late or on time. Twenty-eight minutes
after her time a passenger train on the
other road made the crossing. This
crossing was eighty rods above the sta-
tion, and, while I had nothing to do
with the trains on the other road, I
naturally kept track of them, and knew
whether they were late or on time. On
this particular night I went to bed at
10.45, and was asleep before 11. At
12.20 I suddenly awoke. The night
freight had not come in. I had been
sound asleep, but I knew she had not.
She was fifteen minutes overdue, and
yet my call had not been sounded.
This to me meant, some sort of acci-
dent between me and the next station,
which was eleven miles away. I at
once called for the station, but the
operator had gone. I ran to the door
and looked out. There was a fine rain
and a dense fog.

Freight trains are seldom on schedule
time, and I had known them on our
line to be an hour late without worrying
over the fact. However, on this night
I was all worry. The train and the
fog, the crossing, the fact of my wak-
ing up as I had, the failure to raise the
agent at the station above, these things
made me terribly uneasy, and at 12.25
I lighted my lantern, put on my rubber
coat and started up the line on a run.
I had not gone forty rods when I heard
a hissing of steam, and two or three
minutes later I could see the glare of
the headlight through the fog. In a
couple of minutes more I found our
midnight freight—twenty-two loaded
cars and a locomotive—and she was
standing directly on the crossing of the
roads.

I began to shout as soon as I had
made out the locomotive, but no one
answered me. I pushed along to the
cab, climbed up, and found the engi-
neer and fireman on the floor of the
tender, arms around each other, and
fast asleep or dead. At that moment
the passenger train on the other road
whistled for the crossing.

I am telling you, sir, that I lived a
year for every minute in the next five
or six. I knew very little about an en-
gine, though I had seen how they were
reversed and how the throttle was
worked. If anything was done I must
do it, and to do it quickly. Why I
did not pull ahead I do not know. It
struck me that I must back up, and
I flung over the bar, gave her steam, and
she began to move. The steam had
run down, and we moved at a snail's
pace, and even when I pulled her wide
open the engine scarcely had power to
back the heavy train. We did move,
however, although it was foot by foot.

I could hear the roar of the passenger
train, and I knew that every second
was hastening a terrible calamity, but
did not leave the engine. Back! back!
back! we crawled, and of a sudden a
great light flashed in my eyes, there
was a crash, and I saw cars moving in
front of me and disappearing into the
darkness. What had happened? Well,
I had backed the freight until the loco-
motive of the passenger train only car-
ried away the pilot as it crossed our
line. That was all the damage done,
and no passenger had a suspicion of
his narrow escape from an awful smash
up.

When the train had disappeared and
I could realize the situation, I began to
investigate. I ran back to the caboose,
but no one was to be found. I shouted
and screamed, but soon found that I
was all alone. Then, climbing back
into the cab I sought to arouse the en-
gineer and his fireman. Dead? No.
Drunk as two lords? Yes, sir. They
were drinking men, though the com-
pany did not know it. They had been
taken off another two weeks run be-
fore, and coming down the line on this
trip had brought a bottle with them.
At the station above they had reached
the limit, and in their drunken devilry
had suddenly pulled out and left all the
train crew behind. The conductor
could not readily find the station agent,
and when he did roust him out and get
him to the office I was out of mine, and
did not answer his call. The two

MONTGOMERY COUNTY ALMS- HOUSE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR 1887.

The annual account of the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, for the year ending December 31, 1887.

The Directors have received from different sources during the year, as follows, viz:

For Board of Elizabeth Leach, Jr.	\$ 52 00
" Edward Andrews, Jr.	6 00
" Ann Moore.	144 00
" Elizabeth Taylor.	60 00
" Rebecca Hellertrager.	11 00
" Abraham Bond.	11 00
" Philadelphia Pauper.	6 25
" Commonweath vs. Daniel Hoy.	25 00
Fine of Henry Kulp, for profanity.	2 35
Fine for drunkenness.	2 35
Indemnity fee.	2 50
Over drawn, Out Door Relief.	15 00
Steer and cow hides.	200 97
Calf skins.	15 52
Sheep skins.	142 16
Rough fat.	5 05
Slush fat.	5 05
Lard.	93 80
Butter.	94 69
Eggs.	74 69
Poultry.	96 54
Mending shoes.	30 03
Potatoes.	75 50
Pigs.	3 72
Wool.	1 33
Rags and bottles.	1 33
Boxes and straw.	1 33
Seed rye and wheat.	94 18
Freight refunded.	24 18
Dinners and house feed.	72 00
Hay scales.	5 15
Empty barrels.	17 88
One Trunk.	60 00
Charles Streep's board.	30 00
William Gilmore's estate.	2 50
Amos Roberts' estate.	2 50
Emil Fisher's estate.	52 00
Abram Pinkerton's estate.	11 00
Edward Pound's estate.	11 00
Barbara Brennon's estate.	3 00
Kate Delp's estate.	2 50
George Conrad's estate.	2 50

Total amount paid to County Treas. \$1430 07

The Directors have expended for the maintenance of Almshouse, out door, relief, out door medical attendance, out door burials, &c., for the year ending December 31, 1887, as follows:

SALARIES.	
Harry S. Lowery, director.	\$ 250 00
John O. Clemmens, director.	250 00
Wm. R. Rittenhouse, director.	250 00
Wm. G. Wright, director 10 mos.	208 34
Adam F. Saylor, steward.	600 00
Mrs. A. F. Saylor, matron.	300 00
Dr. J. Warren Royer, house physician.	300 00
David H. Ross, clerk.	250 00
J. P. Hale Jenkins, solicitor.	100 00
Frank B. Tyson, deputy steward.	300 00
Samuel Rambo, farmer.	300 00
Charles Ulrich, watchman.	300 00
Horatio Sands, engineer.	480 00
John Heffner, baker.	300 00
Jerry Kolb, shoemaker.	216 00
Ella Hunsberger, seamstress.	156 00
Frederick Myers, tailor, (9 mos.)	90 00
Frederick Geigerheimers, tailor (2 mos.)	30 00
Harriet Smith, cook.	156 00
Lizzie Saylor.	107 00
Catherine Weaver, cook.	107 00
Thomas Murray.	32 60
Jerry Harrington, (7 mos.)	45 50
Bridget Maxwell, nurse.	104 00
Edward Miller.	72 00
Gustavus Francis.	60 00
Annie Bainbridge.	51 96
Lena Boley.	51 96
Daniel Cannon.	46 08
John Royer, gardener.	24 96
Jos. McFarland, feeding poultry.	24 96
John Sherman, feeding cows, 4 mos.	16 00
Joseph Mussheller feeding cows, 8 mos.	8 00
Frank Nye laborer.	15 00
George Stark, blacksmith.	10 00
George Ramage.	6 00
Joseph Crenshager, carpenter.	4 00
Joseph McCullough.	2 00

5,388 97

ALMSHOUSE EXPENSES, ETC.

Flour, feed and grinding.	\$ 3,846 00
Cattle.	2,405 28
Dry goods and groceries.	2,348 61
Coal and lumber.	2,348 61
Maintenance.	125 85
Removals.	89 25
Drugs.	573 64
Leather.	302 18
Oil.	181 81
Advertising.	496 50
Cows.	152 00
Sheep.	138 82
Hardware.	169 66
Stamps, books and stationery.	26 85
Black Rock Bridge toll.	33 20
Extra labor.	84 00
Hull.	40 00
Half horse.	41 80
Hops and malt.	67 50
Furniture.	43 00
Scales.	132 16
Harness.	42 48
Smithwork.	110 82
Clay and mortar.	10 44
Notions.	188 86
Carpets.	102 45
Fan and tongue.	5 50
Washing machine.	11 50
Lime.	153 63
Rugs.	12 00
Rake.	22 00
Lighting rods.	325 00
Sawing.	18 00
Costs in Com. vs. Schrad.	15 25
Adams Company expenses.	33 75
Wheelwright.	14 10
Shoe findings.	9 25
Hats.	18 00
Handkerchiefs.	6 86
Mits.	6 00
Carpenter work.	57 29
Making brooms.	29 70
Rope and bricks.	7 40
Stacking fodder.	3 74
Clocks.	2 65
Sawdust.	2 00
Chester county tax on woodland.	1 91
Horse doctor.	14 00
Tobacco.	145 43
J. P. Hale Jenkins' salary for 1887.	100 00
" " Fee in Com. vs. Hoy.	5 00
" " Costs in In. G.	2 50
McGill.	2 50
State Association, Directors of Poor.	15 00
Needles.	1 69
Scranton Poor District.	1 69
Expenses of Xavier Moll.	49 64
Home for feeble-minded children.	49 66
George J. Miller, keeper of John Hoge.	6 40
Thomas Sheridan, keep of foundling.	6 00
Ladies' Aid Society keep of children.	579 25
Daniel Roshong keep of child.	30 00

\$15,326 02

OUT DOOR RELIEF.

Upper District.	1,185 00
Middle District.	2,796 41
Lower District.	1,614 00

\$5,595 41

OUT DOOR MEDICAL ATTENDANCE.

Dr. H. H. Whitcomb, Norristown.

Lizzie Jones.	\$ 7 00
Lizzie Charles.	14 00
John Streep.	21 00
Isaac Jackson.	14 00
Ann Jackson.	21 00
Ellen Geary.	21 00
Clara Jones.	21 00
Ida and Martha Lee.	21 00
Alice Jones.	14 00
Eliza Charles.	7 00

\$103 00

Dr. P. Y. Eisenberg, Norristown.

Amanda Longacre's daughter.	\$ 19 50
Rebecca Zearfoss.	3 00
Ella Jones.	14 00
Elizabeth Pollock.	14 00
Ellen Davis' child.	11 50
Viola Dorsey.	3 00
Mary E. Smith.	3 00
Emma Smith.	3 00
Mary A. Egan.	14 00
Wilhelmina Myers.	12 00
Daniel G. Hallows.	14 00
Julia Ryland.	7 00
Emma Waters.	3 00
Mary Case.	18 50

\$125 50

Dr. H. Y. Neimann, Pottstown.

James Gilbert.	14 00
Mrs. Samuel Bilger.	49 00

Cyrus Good's family.	14 00
Harriet Oyster.	6 00
Sallie Ann Oyster.	12 50
John H. Lester.	6 50
Wm. Wein.	7 00
Rachel Yerger.	6 50

\$115 50

Dr. E. F. Gerhard, Norristown.

Mrs. Peter Schrader.	\$ 38 00
Catherine Thomas' child.	3 50
Jacob Wagner.	21 00
Rachel Fisher's child.	6 00
Deborah Williams.	3 50
Josiah Wortman.	21 00

\$95 00

Drs. George A. Black & Son, Sinnymongom.

Nathan Koppkeberger.	\$ 18 00
Leah Seiler.	23 00
Mary Drace.	30 00
Jacob Breyer's family.	4 50
Angelina Hellertrager.	7 00
John S. Schwager's family.	9 50
Catherine Hartzell.	7 50
Henry Hellertrager.	9 50

\$87 00

Dr. P. O. Wickert, Salfordville.

Oswin Hartnaut.	\$ 24 50
Maggie Groff.	14 00
Charles Royer.	28 00
Anna Royer.	8 50
Charles Wampole.	7 00

\$89 00

Dr. C. Z. Weber, Norristown.

Clara Livergood.	\$ 3 00
Mary McDonald.	28 00
Rachel Mathews.	27 50
Sarah C. Jones.	18 50

\$77 00

Dr. F. M. Knipe, Frederick.

Nancy Styer.	\$ 7 00
Christianna Barnhart.	4 00
Wm. Radman.	14 00
Ellen Kolb.	5 50
John D. Faust.	7 00
Andrew Gephart.	29 00

\$66 50

Dr. S. B. Sweeney, Pottstown.

Henry Linsingbiger.	\$ 21 00
Mary Turner.	21 00
Isaac McCarty.	24 00

\$66 00

Dr. Geo. N. Higley, Conshohocken.

Joseph Werkeiser.	\$ 5 00
Michael McNally.	1 50
Kate Baker's children.	7 00
Sarah Smith's child.	14 00
Mrs. Werkeiser.	5 00
Louis Lang.	14 00

\$53 50

Dr. S. N. Wiley, Norristown.

Johanna Fanning.	\$ 19 00
Henry Aikens.	27 00
Mary Ritter.	6 50

\$52 50

Dr. L. L. Cope, Souderton.

J. W. Jordan's family.	\$ 51 50
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\$51 50

Dr. E. E. Forey, Norristown.

Mrs. Armin Sohn.	\$ 7 00
Wm. G. Moore.	14 00
Thomas Schrodor.	14 00
Thomas Simont.	14 00

\$49 00

Dr. M. F. Aker, Tylersport.

Mary Pfeiger.	\$ 4 50
John Bealer.	7 00
Henry H. Sellers.	9 50
Henry H. Sellers.	3 00
Charles Wambold.	21 00

\$45 00

Dr. H. R. Lutz, Souderton.

Jonas Cressman's family.	\$ 28 00
Mary G. Doerler.	14 00

\$42 00

Dr. W. H. Eck, Pottstown.

Henry Styer's family.	\$ 21 00
Samuel Mench.	21 00

\$42 00

Dr. R. L. Cooper, Shoemakerstown.

Ann C. Henry.	\$ 24 00
John Sperry.	14 00

\$38 00

Dr. S. Burns, Rogersford.

James Jackson.	\$ 35 00
Horatio Ostler.	3 00

\$38 00

Dr. Thomas E. Cooper, Hatfield.

Lewis Cowell's family.	\$ 35 00
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\$35 00

Dr. Charles Bradley, Norristown.

Mrs. Williams.	\$ 7 00
Emma Hallows's child.	7 00
Mrs. M. McGrath.	7 00
Jennie Rodenbaugh.	7 00
John McDonald.	7 00

\$35 00

Dr. B. K. Johnson, Norristown.

Annie Haines.	\$ 9 00
Laurence Williams.	7 00
James McLaughlin.	12 00
Mrs. McLaughlin.	3 00

\$31 00

Dr. J. O. Knipe, Norristown.

Peter Schrader.	\$ 12 00
Mary E. Serack.	17 00
Clara Livergood's child.	2 00

\$31 00

Dr. G. F. Keeler, Harleysville.

Leah Gerhart.	\$ 28 00
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\$28 00

Dr. M. Weber, Lower Providence.

Magdalena G. Seacholtz.	\$ 26 00
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\$26 00

Dr. M. A. Long, Pottstown.

Pernela Freas' children.	\$ 7 50
Mrs. Levi Bickel.	16 50

\$23 50

Dr. J. S. Morey, Rogersford.

Daniel Kline's family.	\$ 7 00
Michael Adams.	8 25
Alvan Jones.	3 00
Olivia Jones.	3 00

\$21 25

Dr. E. B. Rossiter, Pottstown.

Deborah Engle.	\$ 21 00
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\$21 00

Dr. C. Alvin Yocum, Pottstown.

David Willauer.	\$ 21 00
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\$21 00

Patrick J. Delaney, Conshohocken.	
Susan Adams.	10 00
Frank Brandy's child.	5 00
W. W. Morris, Barren Hill.	15 00
George Jones.	10 00
J. E. Shillick, Limerick.	10 00

\$100 00

Elvin Jack, Wm. Fox, Pennsburg.

Jacob Partenheimer.	\$ 10 00
Jacob Nunemaker, Upper Salford.	10 00
Charles Royer.	10 00
Maxwell & Whitty, Pottstown.	10 00

\$40 00

Mary Turner, 10 00—\$ 10 00

\$345 00

SUMMARY.

Salaries.	5,388 97
Alms-house, &c.	15,326 02
Out door relief.	5,595 41
Out door medical attendance.	1,090 75
Out door burials.	345 00

Whole amount of orders issued, \$28,346 15

Norristown, Jan. 18, 1888.

We the undersigned auditors of the county of Montgomery, do hereby certify that we have carefully examined the foregoing accounts and found them correct.

PHILIP SUPER,
I. R. CASSEL,
A. M. BERGEE,
County Auditors.

Names of Persons who Received Out Door Relief for the Whole or Any Portion of the Year.

UPPER DISTRICT, JOHN O'CLEMENS, DIRECTOR.

LIMBERICK.

Lydia Gross. Michael Adams.

Henry Linsingbiger.

FREDERICK.

Lucy Ann Shenkle. Samuel Z. Smith.

Christianna Barnhart